

# COLEMAN MINER

AND CARBONDALE ADVOCATE

Volume 2, No. 39.

Coleman, Alberta, Friday, October 1, 1909.

\$2 00 Yearly

W. L. Bridgeford

"THE PALM"

Plums in Abundance

Call for  
a cool,  
refreshing,  
exquisite,  
invigorating,  
unintoxicating,  
drink of —

Soda Water

T Pastime  
Pool Room

Is the place to spend  
your leisure hours. All  
admit that more pleasure  
is derived from a game of  
Pool or Billiards than any  
other indoor amusement.

We stock the highest  
grades of imported Cigars  
and Cigarettes. Our line  
of Pipes, Tobaccos  
smokers sundries is com-  
plete.

We solicit a share of  
your patronage.

Alex. Morrison & Co.

Some "Ifs" If you come  
out way we'll send a  
overflowing values you way. If you  
leave a \$ with us it is merely ex-  
changing the money for its equivalent  
in jewelry certainties. What we give  
you is as good as giving you  
the money. If you are a careful  
spender this store will appeal to you  
on the score of economy. If you're  
anxious to see how well we do  
of the houses, certainly this is a  
good place to come. It is a good place  
to come to for every reason that  
makes one store better than another.  
Glad to greet you at any time.

Alex. Cameron

Watchmaker, Optician  
and issuer of Marriage Licenses

E. Disney  
Contractor and Builder

Brick, Lime, Hard Wall  
Plaster, Coast Flooring,  
Mouldings, Doors, and  
Windows always on  
hand.

Lumber of all Kinds

ARTHUR C. KEMMIS.  
Barrister, Notary Public.  
Solicitor for Union Bank of  
Canada, Pincher Creek and  
Cowley.

PHONE 87. PINCHER CREEK, ALTA.

## COLEMAN JOTTINGS

Happenings of Interest in and  
Around This Bustling Town.  
You Are Talked About

The park is rapidly being put into  
good shape.

A. Turning of Michel was in Cole-  
man this week.

C. W. Smith of Fernie was in town  
on Wednesday.

L. A. Manly was in Spokane this  
week on business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Saunders of Pinch-  
er Creek were in town this week.

W. H. Murr, returned from Calgary  
on Sunday morning. He had a good  
laugh at the boys.

George Bulko, has purchased two  
splendid milch cows to replace the  
one recently burned.

T. B. Brandon, editor of the Pass  
newspapers paid Pincher Creek a busi-  
ness visit on Tuesday.

Mr. Seller, of the law firm of Palmer,  
Thomson and Seller, attends Blair-  
more one day in each week.

A large number of good runners are  
training faithfully for the great  
thanksgiving day.

Harold Turnbull late of the Medicine  
Hat Furniture Co., has accepted a  
position in D. J. Hill's hardware store.

Rev. Mr. Bott arrived in town from  
Fishburn on Thursday morning. He  
will conduct services here on Sunday.

The Misses Sunstrum were in Cole-  
man Tuesday evening to attend the  
openings.

A large number of the firemen are  
sleeping in the fire-hall now. This  
will facilitate the work of the fire-  
fighters.

Martin Bowman, who is working  
in the machine shop of the Interna-  
tional, had his leg severely injured  
while working.

Owing to the great need for cars for  
the transportation of wheat there is  
much delay in getting cars for ship-  
ping coal.

Victoria Rebekah Lodge will hold  
their regular meeting Tuesday, Octo-  
ber 5th. All members are re-  
quested to attend.

H. E. Lyon of Blairmore, was in  
Coleman on Monday on business con-  
nected with the old Foothills Job Print  
& News Company.

There will be an important meeting  
in the Public Hall Sunday evening at  
7.30, to discuss matters pertaining to  
the Canadian Union.

Owing to a typographical error the  
word should in the speech of T. W.  
Davies should have read could. The  
entire meaning was changed.

W. Bennett, agent for the  
Scranton Correspondence School, was  
in Coleman on Wednesday looking after  
the students of the Scranton  
School.

Rev. Mr. Jones will preach in the  
Methodist church next Sunday.  
Rev. T. M. Murray will take the east  
appointments of Frank, Bellevue and  
Hillcrest.

Owing to press of business the  
athletic meeting was not held last  
Saturday. The postponed meeting  
will be held to-morrow evening.

J. Angus McDonald will be in Cole-  
man on October 10th to address the  
members of the Canadian Union in  
the Public Hall. This will be the  
most important meeting this fall and  
large numbers are expected from the  
surrounding towns.

Church of England services will be  
held on Sunday, October 3rd, as  
follows: — COLEMAN — Holy Com-  
munion at 8 a.m. and Evening Prayer  
at 7 p.m.; FRANK — Holy Com-  
munion at 11 a.m.; BLAIRMORE —  
Evening Prayer at 5 p.m.

James Hilliard left this week to  
take a position under his brother who  
is General Superintendent and Vice-  
President of the Bachman-Dennan Coal  
Co., Midland, Arkansas. He has oc-  
cupied the position of Fire-Boss with  
the International for about three  
years.

O. N. Ross, of Fernie, has secured  
the sole agency for the McGillivray  
Coal Co. He arrived in town on  
Saturday and has now a large number  
of men and teams engaged at that  
work. Mr. Ross has leased the Mc-  
Donald stable and intends residing  
in the stable.

## AND ANOTHER FERNIE LEDGER LIE NAILED

Ledger in Poor Financial Condition and Pertinacious Stanley is  
Pessimistic About the Future—Ledger Editor Elected  
President and Secretary of Ananias' Club

## MAKES UNTRUTHFUL STATEMENTS ABOUT J. BULKO

The Fernie Ledger since it has published two deliberate  
falsehoods viz., "non-payment of \$4.50" and "that the business  
manager of the MINER was approached to join a union" has pub-  
lished another one more damaging and glaring than ever. Here  
it is.

"Bulko, the scab has shown the white feather as all scabs and cowards do.  
After trying to organize the new Canadian union and having checked off \$3 a  
week from the last pay of each of the members, he has done the usual scab-  
trick, and now have skipped to parts unknown and may the Lord have  
mercy on his poor meek soul. This scab has been a pest to the Lord's Chil-  
dren who he was forming of Slave and Italian. Most of the members who  
did join were sorry as soon as they found out the true state of affairs. They  
were taken in by John Bulko's lies and deceitful practices. We predicted a  
sad and terrible fate for this union that was headed by an ignoramus and a  
scab and our predictions have come true. We congratulate the Coleman  
Miner on the Canadian union."

Now, Bulko, the Fernie Ledger well knows, has not de-  
serted the Canadian union but is in Coleman, alive and well and  
able to fight the Socialistic platform of the U. M. W. of A. as  
ever. He did go to a neighboring town to purchase two cows  
which should be more important news for the Ledger to print  
than most of its vapors.

Any paper with the following liabilities is liable to publish  
anything.

From the financial statement of the U. M. W. of A. for  
June 09.

Overdraft at the bank \$ 3122.67

Bills payable \$ 3077.28

Accounts payable \$ 7161.83

Amount advanced by District since Aug. 08. \$21,490.71

Against this there are bills receivable of \$ 5206.92

This leaves the Ledger so far in the hole that no business  
man would care to even calculate.

Reports to hand from Fernie say that at a meeting of the  
Ananias' club, held within the precincts of Stanley's Sanctum,  
on Sunday last, the editor of the Fernie Ledger was unanimously  
elected to the combined office of president and secretary of that  
club. This is a honor conferred only on those whose conduct  
is above suspicion.

John Baird moved into his fine new  
dwelling on Monday.

Blairmore is to have an Oddfellow's  
lodge in the near future.

J. Montalbetti will open his new  
furniture store on Monday.

J. E. Woods, of Pincher Creek,  
spent a few days in town this week.

Spence Lewis returned from Pincher  
Creek where he gathered in all the  
pieces in sight with Liveness.

J. J. Fleutot, managing director of  
the West Canadian Collieries, Limit-  
ed, left for France Wednesday.

Mrs. Sergeant Huelst leaves for  
Macleod this week to join her hus-  
band. They will reside in Macleod in  
the future.

Mrs. George P. Hinds and wife, of  
Stillwater, Minn., are expected here  
this week to spend the winter with  
their son Frank.

F. J. Knight has the contract of  
building the large trestle at the  
engineering plant. It will be used for con-  
veying rock to the works.

Douglas Wilson returned from Sp-  
okane Monday, where he was awarded  
second prize in the great relay race.

Douglas, according to the judges, was  
only five seconds behind the fastest  
man, but as a matter of fact, he was  
exactly 50 seconds ahead. The protest  
of a Canadian cut no ice as against  
that of an American, so Douglas got  
it in the neck.

McLaren's Mill

Miss Bitchie attended the Firemen's  
ball at Coleman last Friday night and  
reported having a very pleasant  
evening. Colemanites do not do  
things in a half-hearted way.

The logging camp season is round  
once more. George Bitchie started  
operations in No. 1 camp last week.

W. Headrick goes into camp No. 2  
on the Crow's Nest next Monday.

J. B. Sutherland arrived at the mill  
last Saturday from a selling trip. He  
had been east as far as Estevan and  
reports good business.

## COLEMAN WINS THE CUP? CHAMPIONS OF THE PASS

The most exciting game of the whole  
football season was played at Michel  
last Saturday evening. Over 500 took  
advantage of the excursion rate to  
Michel and saw a splendid game.  
Hillcrest, Bellevue, Lille, Frank,  
Blairmore and Coleman each sent  
their quota.

Frank had an exceedingly strong  
team, having some men from the  
Calles as well as from Hillcrest, while  
Coleman was assisted by only one man  
as they were short a man.

In the first half Frank scored a  
goal and things looked serious for  
Coleman. It was then that the Lord  
had his hand on Coleman and the  
game started in earnest. Almost two  
thousand dollars was up at one time.  
In the second half Coleman with the  
wind in their favor scored four goals  
although only two were allowed.

Individually Frank had the strongest  
team but were unable to win owing to  
the superb combination work of the  
Coleman boys.

The excursions spent two pleasant  
hours in Michel after the game and  
returned to their homes much  
pleased with the day's sport.

## UN BATTESIMO DI UNA FANCIULLA

Il signor Emerico Coccilone e sua  
Moglie Pasqualina Coccilone Domenica  
scorsa hanno battezzato Teresa  
Clearely la Figlia di Clearely Fran-  
cesco e di Bellina ed ecco un  
bellissimo divertimento.

The baptism of the infant daughter  
of Frank Clearely took place last  
week. Henry Coccilone and his wife  
were the god-parents. The child was  
christened Teresa Clearely. After  
the ceremony there was an informal  
reception to which a large number  
of friends attended.

THE COLEMAN MINER is for sale at  
all the Drug Stores in the Pass.

## CARBONDALE NEWS

A lake shop has been built in Car-  
bondale.

Two of the representatives of  
Bartfeld & Snow, Cleveland, are in  
Carbondale making preparations for  
the installing of the machinery for the  
machine shop, power house and trolley.

The concrete piers for the trolley  
have been completed and the steel is  
expected in a few days.

A large hotel will be built in October  
at Carbondale. It will be one of the  
most up-to-date hotels in the Pass.

The grading for the electric haulage  
is well under way. Both ends will  
meet in a week, while track-laying  
at the trolley end is already started.

The big bridge across the McGilli-  
vray Creek is under construction.  
The benches and abutments are  
already finished.

The slope at the mouth of the mine,  
in which the first development work  
was done, is down 300 feet. Work  
has also been done north and south at  
this level, while parallel adways to  
the extent of one hundred and twenty  
five feet have been completed. The  
first room has been made and the first  
pillar is 100 feet by 275 feet. The de-  
velopment work in the mine is being  
carried out in the most efficient man-  
ner and which accounts for the large  
shipments of coal.

## STEPHEN JANOSTAK

THE  
EAST END GROCER  
Groceries  
Provisions  
Dry Goods

HIGHEST-QUALITY  
Opposite Opera House

## Fall Millinery

We are now ready to show  
the ladies of Coleman and  
neighboring towns our large  
stock of

Fashionable  
Trimmed Hats  
and  
Untrimmed Shapes

Direct from the centres of fashion  
La Toque Russe, Hello People Sailors and all the popular shapes  
Prices reasonable

Coleman Millinery Parlors

We carry a full line of Hard-  
ware, House Furniture, Crock-  
ery, Fishing Tackle and all  
kinds of sportsmen's outfits.

Our prices are reasonable  
and our goods strictly first-  
class

## Plumbing a Specialty.

Coleman Hardware Co.







# Advertise

In this Paper it is largely circulated all over the District. Read by over 4,000 people

## TALES OF THE CASCADES

PAUL NETHERBY AT THE GROTTO  
CHAPTER V.

The excitement and commotion caused by the daring preacher soon died away as other happenings and other adventures came in quick succession. Rosaline had now come to be the sole topic in the camp among the miners who ever since the adept and evening in the bunkhouse had made such a lasting impression upon her auditors that bade welcome to develop into a sort of heroine worship. But none were more enraptured than the restless and impulsive Paul.

He seemed riveted to the camp, by fate, a fate which meant so much for him, and which a few weeks before he had been striving to tear himself away from forever. And now he rested contented. To him Rosaline was the shrine of all his dearest thoughts and emotions. She lifted him into a higher sphere where yet he felt that he could not tread. When alone he became unusually abstract and distant, he had a fond panacea for his hitherto restive spirit. The influence was so penetrating as it was inspiring. Perhaps some day she would reveal to him and to him only, the secret of her great magnetic power and magic influence.

It was on an afternoon of a day that was darkened at times by scudding clouds and soughing winds which ever and anon sweep flying bewildered leaves before them, that Rosaline proposed to accompany her ardent admirer to her favorite grotto in the mountain ravine. His youthful and passionate heart leapt. At last he was to see her favorite haunt and hear rapturous outpourings of sounds that had an indescribable effect upon his impressionable soul. Along a narrow trail which led through glades and over precipices she led her captive. Passing up a slight incline and through a rocky greyish defile the seeming sorceress and her powerful protector emerged to as wild a den as frowning boulders and hoary pyramidal trees could make and fashion it. Close to a foaming, frothing stream she led her now speechless friend, who tread as if in some bright celestial dream.

Upon being seated on the moss she suddenly seized her violin and played as she never played before. As if in harmony with her wild surroundings she filled the air with a grotesque interlude that awed Paul Netherby to and fro into moods of delight and sorrow.

Dropping her instrument quickly she addressed herself in a more familiar tone to Paul. "This place has a strange history," she said, "a spirit here has his abode." Paul Netherby sprang from the ground and was leaving the enclosure when he was gently recalled by Rosaline, who quieted him by saying that the spirits had no form or shape. Again referring to the spirit Rosaline stated, "that the unseen visitor was an aged Indian medicine man who had lived among his people until by one great battle they had become extinct and entirely lost forever. He too was killed but his spirit prevailed to wreak vengeance on the enemies of his race. To those who were particularly antagonistic to his compatriots he visited them at a regular unearthly hours, and always with some words that brought back vividly to them horrors of the fight in the grotto." She added with much emotion that "her father was one of the victims of this semi-spirit's vengeance."

"Years ago and in the same year that my father staked the McGillivray mine an Indian woman who had married an Irishman named Poole, showed my father four glittering specimens of gold. My father was then a student in a mining school. By some means he secretly obtained the location of the spot where these lumps of golden quartz were found and, naturally, he staked the claim for himself."

It was over a month afterwards when he brought back a party of prospectors and miners that they were attacked by the Bridge River Indians in this grotto. "Traces of the conflict can yet be traced and identified on the stumps and boulders." Here Rosaline pointed to an oval slash in a fir tree below them.

My father and his men camped in the grotto as it was sheltered from the winds and near abundant water. During the day they would cross the ravine and do their assessment work and mortar out enough gold dust to pay the camp. One evening while they were gathered around the camp fire narrating mountain fauna a flesh and a click suddenly started them and they were immediately on their feet and armed as an Indian attack was not an unexpected Indian attack.

circumstances.

A dozen shots whizzed through the air and struck harmlessly against the trees and rocks. My father's men lay in ambush. After much futile firing the Indians crept boldly into the enclosure. The whites awaited them with eagerness mingled with not a little cheerfulness, as these enraged Indians had been a constant source of annoyance the whole season. And now for once they had them at their own game of trickery.

For a short time all was quiet, the Indians seemed dubious as to the hiding place of the whites. A low whistle and twenty shots rang through the startled air. Instantly the grotto was filled with tumultuous shouts and curses. Knives were used in the fray with bloody effect. Around their medicine man the husky braves rallied. In their desperation the Indians threw their tomahawks and knives at the bodies of the white men inflicting many a severe wound. Yaken, the medicine man wailed and intonated his war song and wizard utterings. He was the last to fall, pierced by a bullet in the head. He died, pointing a warning hand at my father.

It is years since that bloody encounter took place. That warning hand uplifted in token of unearthly vengeance, has been my father's one perpetual source of worry and misgivings. At nine each night that pointing hand appears to him. At times he raves and frets until he gets into a veritable frenzy, the attack lasting from ten to fifteen minutes. It was he who unravelled to me the mystery of this grotto and it is to me that he looks for succor from this never unending torture. But, what can you do?" asked the now tremulous admirer, "well I can perhaps appease the gods or the Indian spirits that molest him so." Although Paul possessed great admiration for Rosaline, he could not get into his abstract and calculating head such a fairy story as this and he begged Rosaline to allow him to investigate the matter. To this Miss Rosaline readily assented.

(To be Continued)

### PINCHER AN INCORPORATED VILLAGE

For some time past the matter of the incorporation of the Pincher City

was an agitation took place, with the result that Messrs. Walsh, Morgan, and McKnight were returned as councilors.

For several years it has been apparent to the people of Pincher that such a step as is now taken was necessary to ensure the regulation of the town.

The council propose to inaugurate a water supply and sewerage system, and to lay out the highway courses.

Pincher City has a bright future, and already many men of enterprise have set up large businesses, and now that the village has been incorporated they look forward to the future with fair brighter possibilities.

### Splendid Mineral Deposit.

Spokane, Wash., Sept. 30.—Ores from the Cœur d'Alene mining district, in northern Idaho, won the sweepstakes in the mineral department at the Spokane Interstate fair, September 20 to 25. The jury was composed of J. C. Haas, Professor F. A. Thomson and Professor T. A. Bonser, with L. K. Armstrong Superintendent of exhibits. The display was the best ever seen in Spokane and included exhibits from the various camps tributary to Spokane.

### OGILVIES MAKING MANY

#### CHANGES IN WESTERN CANADA

Fort William, Sept. 30.—F. W. Thompson, vice president and general manager of the Ogilvie Mills, announced that the company will double the capacity of the Winnipeg mill, which now has a capacity of 4,000 barrels a day. Another storey will be added to the mill here. An addition to the elevator of 4,000,000 bushels capacity will be completed in 60 days. Upon the completion of the proposed new mill, the location of which has not been given out, the company will have a capacity of 18,000 barrels.

### Tenders Called For

Wanted sealed tenders for brick building of the F. O. Eagles of Coleman. Plans and specifications may be seen at the house of Harry Gates, Secretary, Coleman. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

POSITION WANTED.—Young man desires position in the Pass district, as clerk or bookkeeper in store, experienced. Apply, Box W. M., Diamond City, Alberta.

### Cowley Jottings

Philip Fortier shipped two carloads of hay last week.

A carload of cattle was shipped from here on Monday.

T. G. Wilson, of Livingstone, was in town during the week.

A. H. Knight has suspended threshing operations for this season.

W. C. Robinson landed a large shipment of furniture Monday.

A new siding is being put in here to accommodate the increasing traffic.

Several leaks in the water main of front street were repaired this week.

Thirty-four cars passed Cowley westward on Monday, drawn by one engine.

The weather is simply delightful these days. Truly we are in "Sunny Alberta."

Several cars of wheat from the Dryden fields were shipped from here the past week.

A. H. Knight, received a carload of lumber last week which was unloaded near his premises.

H. D. MacMillan has two of the finest specimens of mountain sheep heads to be seen in Alberta.

Fall weather seems to have set in around the mountain and with a field glass we can notice the tinted leaves.

A carload of fine heavy draft horses were landed here last week for Blake & Miles of Livingstone. We hear they are for sale.

Theodore Cyr's separator, which came to grief last week near South Forks, has been repaired and is now in operation.

Some time a paper called Pear, a warm-hearted man. We wonder if his blood didn't run cold when he sighted that pole.

Buchanan and Whyte's threshing outfit is doing excellent work, and the wheat being put through is of good quality and high average.

Quite a lot of wheat is still standing in the back of the vicinity, but it is thought that by the end of another week all will be threshed.

Lost, stolen or strayed. The North Pole. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to the owner, Isaac Tunnicliffe, Esquimalt, down north.

The 15 mile marathon at Calgary on Friday, between Fitzgerald and Acrose, was won by the former. Fitzgerald overlapped the Indian by about half a mile.

Great improvements are being made to the road leading from Pincher City to Pincher Creek, and in future this will be one of the best carriage and cycle drives in the province.

A fine house is being built for Philip Fortier on one of the best sites in Cowley. The building is of the most modern style and will be fitted with every modern improvement.

The Bowerman threshing outfit finished at Drewry's Saturday. This outfit is doing big work this season and during the past fortnight has turned out about 11,000 bushels.

Sunday was observed in the Presbyterian church here as Children's Day, and a special service was conducted in the afternoon by Rev. Mr. Hamilton. The service was well attended.

### FIREMEN'S BALL

Next week we will publish a complete list of those who donated to the Firemen's funds and also assisted so much in making the ball such a grand success. Over 250 guests attended the ball which was easily the most enjoyable evening spent in Coleman for many months.

The sum of \$120.10 was cleared above all expenses and was placed on the furniture account of the rooms in the fire hall.

I also wish on behalf of the fire brigade to thank all those who so kindly donated to and assisted in making the ball the decided success it was.

F. G. GRAHAM,  
Fire Chief.

### NOTICE

Applications will be received for Janitor for new school building up to Friday, October 8th. Apply to

H. A. PARKS,  
Secretary-Treasurer  
Coleman School Board

### The New Railway From Calgary to Butte

#### Contract to be let in a Few Days

Edmonton, Sept. 30.—The Canadian Western railway has completed the location of the lines from Calgary to Montana, and will let contracts for the construction within a few days.

The construction will be operated under contracts, one from Calgary south, one from Pincher north, and one from Pincher south. This arrangement will facilitate rapid completion.

The Canadian Western railway will give Alberta direct connection with Butte, Mont., and will aid the province materially in handling immigration and imports, as well as tapping a new coal district hitherto untouched.

The line of this road from Calgary runs west for 20 miles, then almost due south to the Gap, passing between the Porcupine hills and Livingstone range.

In the latter are immense beds of coal that has never been opened up, and it is the intention of the owners of this road to develop them, and thereby furnish to Alberta a new source of supply.

From the Gap the line continues to parallel the C. P. R., crossing the Crow's Nest branch between Cowley and Pincher City to Pincher Creek, and will give northern Alberta a direct line to the Crow's Nest coal fields.

From here, it takes a south-easterly direction to the border, on the other side of which it will either connect with the Great Northern or the C. M. & St. Paul railway, and run to Helena.

### Lundbreck Notes

Work on the new school has started. Messrs. Wilson & Fraser are building the foundation and the structure will be one of the most improved in this section.

Lundbreck looks forward to a bright future and it is expected that before very long her coal mines will be operated more extensively. Quite a number of new settlers have arrived here the past season and several new houses are in course of construction.

Lundbreck is rapidly in the making of a larger and more modern railway station. The present building is hardly fit for a hen-coop and is simply a den to shelter the agent. Lundbreck is growing immensely in population and trade and the amount of business transacted at this station is sufficient to warrant the necessity of a larger station.

### Palmer & Thomson

BARRISTERS, ETC., NOTARIES PUBLIC  
Solicitors for the Canadian Bank of Commerce

COLEMAN AND BLAIRMORE  
Attend Coleman every Monday and Tuesday

### DR. JOHN WESTWOOD

Physician and Surgeon  
Office: Miners' Union Hospital, 2nd Street

Hours: 9:10 a.m. 4:5 and 7:30 p.m.

### High-Class

### Tailoring

Best  
Men's  
Furnishing  
Store  
In  
Coleman

### Buy here and Save Money

Call in and see our stock of  
new groceries just filled  
all orders filled  
promptly

J. A. Rudd  
Hillcrest - Alberta

Stop

that  
Cough

with a bottle of Park's White

Pine Compound with  
Eucalyptol Honey.

Coleman Drug Co.

H. A. PARKS  
Night Bell. Phone 90

Telephone 106  
Calls up the

West End Livery

Where you get the best turnout in the town

Double and Single Drivers and easy gaited Saddle Horses

Wood always on hand

Pack Horses and Competent guides furnished to Parties desirous of taking Hunting and Fishing Trips.

Contract and Heavy Team Work a Specialty

We are here to please the people and all we ask is a trial, no matter how small—"No order too big, none too small."

J. B. Miller

Town Lots

Houses and Lots for Sale

in the cleanest and best town in

The Crow's Nest Pass

High Grade Steam and Coking Coal

We manufacture The Finest Coke on the continent

Correspondence solicited at the

Head office, Coleman

International Coal & Coke Co.

Limited

## ONE OF CUPID'S WAYS

## The Jilted Girl and the Man Who Couldn't Make Love.

By SARAH LINDSAY COLEMAN.

The car that went to Overlook park was crowded. It usually was when there was a promise of a fine sunset. Brooks gazed steadily from the window on the unpicturesque side of the car. Even when the passengers crowded to the other side to look into the valley far below them and at the mountains—mountains piled on top of mountains—he sat motionless.

As the Country club was passed he showed some interest.

It was Miss Hilderbrand's afternoon to pour tea there. Six months before, when Miss Hilderbrand had poured tea, Brooks sat on the clubhouse steps. The laughter of gay voices had drifted through the open windows to the Club. The club members seemed very gay. Brooks was a club member, but he was not gay.

An Illinois had sent him to the resort town to recuperate. Most of the hotel people belonged to the club, and he had joined. It seemed to him a good way to get rid of the time that hung so heavily on his hands.

But he didn't care for golf; he couldn't dance; he knew so little of the beauties and the old pictures, the thought and the other things they talked about. He was an alien. Looking up, he saw Miss Hilderbrand on the step above him.

Miss Hilderbrand was the leader of the fashionables that ran the Country Club. Her clothes were imitated, her speech copied, and she deserved a woman could be as popular.

He had noticed that the charm of distinction was in her high bred face and though no more about her. Women were not much in his line either.

Miss Hilderbrand had smiled down on him and said that she wanted him to come to her tea with her and her. And when she smiled the question of her popularity was settled.

After that day Brooks became a real member of the club. The women left younger men to talk to him. The men slapped him on the back, invited him to drinks and voted him a fine old chap.

He began to enjoy the life and the mixture of friendliness that pervaded the members. There were not more talk of leave, this circle of bright, pretty women and jolly fellows.

Brooks realized that he owed the change to Miss Hilderbrand. Once he asked her why she had taken him up, and she replied that she was sorry for

six months had made a new man of Brooks, and still he lingered.

People had come and gone, as they do at resort hotels, but Miss Hilderbrand had not gone.

The afternoon had again come for her to pour tea for the club members, but she had sent her excuses.

Brookston, a friend and fellow citizen of Chatham, had gone on the mountain to be alone and get a grip on herself; that a telegram had brought her bad news.

The car climbed slowly. Brooks hadn't the slightest idea what the trouble was nor what assistance he could render. There was but one desire in his honest heart, and that was to help her. How he would do it hadn't been revealed; but with his usual directness, he had followed her to find out.

On the mountain top the band played, and gay groups of people moved in every direction.

Brooks came upon Miss Hilderbrand, solitary in the midst of the crowd. The glow of the sunset was on her, and as he came up she smiled unsmilingly.

"I'm sorry you've heard it. I leave tomorrow. I hoped it would not be found out, but of course everybody will know."

"I'm not everybody," said Brooks stoutly. "I came because I want to comfort lonely things. What can I do?"

Miss Hilderbrand's glance went over Brooks' stout figure and came back to his clear eyes. The two faces were in sharp contrast—in his the rugged strength of a more simple civilization, in the girl's the suggestion of extreme culture.

"I glad you came," she said quite simply. "I'll like to remember it when I'm being a jilted breaker. That's what I've come up here to do. I want to be with myself now that the moon's swept away. Dressmaking is my only real talent, and, with another attempt at a smile, "I'm thought to be such an accomplished young woman."

"But there's McCaod," Brooks spoke that name with difficulty. Among the men there was one he detested, and it was Miss Hilderbrand's fiance. "Haven't you taken him into your arrangements?"

"He hasn't taken me into his arrangements," she said.

Brooks stared at her as though he had lost his senses.

"I've been jilted." She looked across the valley filling with mist and not at Brooks.

"Habits are hard to break." She spoke to herself as much as to him. "It had gone on so long it was a habit. If we had cared for each other we would have been married long ago."

She turned to Brooks. "But it hurts our pride to be thrown overboard on the day we lose the money," she said. "It's a pity at the dressing-room." She spoke apologetically.

"How'd a companion do?" asked Brooks cautiously.

"Not at all," said the girl. "I've a mean temper."

"The old person has the disposition of a cherub."

"I can't read, and I sing abominably."

"I wouldn't be required."

"What would?"

"Whatever pleased you."

"But," half petulantly, "I don't like old ladies."

"This is an old gentleman."

"I wouldn't do highly improper."

"Oh, yes, it would! It's eminently respectable."

Brooks got up to his feet and spoke again.

"Look here," he said. "I know you don't care for me, but you are the finest girl I ever saw. I'm too old to learn all love's little tricks, but you won't expect much foolishness. I never had time for it when I was a youngster, and I can't promise much as a lover, but I can make your life easier."

The girl was silent. Her critical eyes were on him, who was neither young nor handsome at his best.

"Don't you think I wouldn't gain anything?" said the man. The silence was making him anxious.

"But you couldn't love me," plainly.

"You think love nonsense, and needn't it?"

Brooks got possession of a hand not to be gained.

"And everybody would say I married you for your money."

"Let 'em!" stoutly. "A lot of old gossips!"

Miss Hilderbrand drew her hand away.

"I couldn't consider it," she said. A certain mischief that was new to her was in her averted face. "I've just been jilted, and I would be so lonely while you were learning."

Brooks slipped his arm about her. They were away from the people, and, anyway it didn't matter. He turned her face to his, his finger on her chin.

"Don't have to learn," he said. "It's come to me. You shan't say 'No!' Why, I love you like fury!" His voice thrilled with his earnestness.

The girl laughed contentedly.

"You are a nice old gentleman," she said. "Even if you are forty. I haven't been asked about it, and I guess I shouldn't say so, but I'm awfully fond of you."

A Pageant of the Parish Pump. Speaking of pageants reminds me of a story that are telling of a popular playwright who was asked to come down to a small but pushful town to act as a judge in a pageant competition.

"How now," said the mayor pompously.

"Religious pageants are all the rage, and, of course, we must have a pageant."

"Is your town old?"

"It isn't exactly old, and it isn't exactly new."

"Is there any historical episode connected with it?"

"None that I ever heard of."

"That's awkward," returned the expert. "Must you really have a pageant?"

"That's why I sent for you," said the mayor.

"Well, then, the only thing I can think of would be a series of four—'Capital—capital!'

The first containing the parish pump in 1607, surrounded by eight beavers; the second float containing the parish pump in 1707, the handle worked by eight yokes; the third, the parish pump!"

"Sir," roared the mayor, "go to Blighty with your pump!"

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# CIRCLES AND CIRCUMSTANCES.

Events That Led Up to the End of the Estrangement.

By BELLE MANIATES.  
(Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

As the wake of a ship looks to be but a zigzag line of many tacks which, united, make a straight line, so the retribution of Syra Greenbury was wrought by self evolving circles. The first indomitable ring was the acquisition of the house and land of Greenbury and all the unwritten laws of courtship yielded to the lovers the exclusive use of the front porch.

The only member of the Greenbury household actually discomfited by this arrangement was Syra himself. His worthy spouse clung to the inside of the house day and night.

"Just as I thought," philosophically remarked Syra as he betook himself to the back porch.

He grumbled, however, over his limited space. The back porch was a re-

turn to home of their own. Mary, sad, but dutiful, would not consent. Winter's temper was tempestuous, and the angry young loves left town, sending word that they would return to the nest to make the next morn. The three remained firm in their silence. One faint glimmer of hope remained with Mary.

The long, icebound winter that followed brought no encouragement to this hope.

In the early spring everything looked brighter. The river, which found its serene and sluggish way past the Greenbury domicile received the accumulation of snow and ice. Heavy rains added new impetus, and the shallow stream became at once rapid and noisy. One morning it leaped over the bank and beat at the walls of Syra's little retreat. The Greenburies began the work of transferring the furnishings from the little summer house.

"I am glad the house is so far from the river," observed Mrs. Greenbury as the river rose to the level of the yard.

Mary's watchful eyes filled with tears as she slipped off for a last look at the house before the flood.

The young Greenburies reluctantly departed for school, and Syra, who had deemed it wise to remain at home and guard his fortress, was doing some carpentry work when he heard a warning shout from a neighbor. He rushed into the yard in time to see the water circle about the little structure and sweep it away.

"Syra is in there!" cried his wife, wringing her hands.

In corroboration of this prediction Mary came out on the porch of the little house as it went around the bend in the river. Syra rushed along the bank until he came to a boat. He leaped into the boat and shoved off. His boat criss-crossed the turbulent waters and around the bend of the river. Then he saw the smokehouse some distance ahead. Syra's progress was impeded by a congestion of driftwood through which he desperately pushed his boat. When he rushed downstream again the house was far in the lead.

His boat was so small that the scenes on the shore were like moving pictures. The little town of Mendon, ten miles from home, soon appeared.

The knowledge that a dam was only six miles farther brought to him a shuddering faintness.

Then his thin lips made a straighter line than ever.

His craft should follow the house, now a small island, which he could not lead it. Another leap in the river took the object of his pursuit from his strained eyes. Again his course was temporarily stayed by collision with a mass of wreckage, and it was some time before he rounded the curve.

His heart leaped. The little house was safely lodged on shore, and a big flat-bottomed boat was being rowed toward him.

"The girl is safe," the caraman assured him.

His little boat was brought alongside the smokehouse, and he sought his rescuers up the embankment to where Mary stood ready to remove all obstacles from the path of true love.

"You can have the side porch, Kitty," he offered.

"There ain't room for two chairs," objected Kitty.

"I guess one chair will do," was the laconic reply.

"We ain't going to be cooped up by all that stuff," declared tart-tempered Kitty. "I am going to swing a hammock."

"Guess you will have to build, Sy," suggested his wife.

The next day the delivery of a load of lumber brought joy to the heart of Mrs. Greenbury, who when Syra came home that night began the erection of his building down on the river bank.

"For land sakes, what are you going to build a summer kitchen down there for?" demanded Mrs. Greenbury.

"This ain't no summer kitchen. It's going to be a place for me—just me—and I ain't going to be rooted out by any fool."

Work was begun in earnest. Kitty's steady took off his coat and, fell to work. The building when completed consisted of one apartment and was adorned by a spacious "stoop" which faced the river. Molly and her lover resumed possession of the front porch, and Kitty adored the prospects with hammocks suspended from the eaves.

Mary, the eldest daughter, shunned the moonlight, which invoked memories too sweetly sad. But on the day the new building was completed she became active for the first time in months. When Syra came home at night and went out to inspect the pride of his heart, he uttered an exclamation of delight, and white ruffles were on the stoop, thin curtains festooned the windows. Syra's two favorite pictures, a portrait of Lincoln and one of Queen Elizabeth signing death warrant, adorned the walls. A long table covered with a gay scarf was strewn with the weekly and bi-weekly papers. A couch, easy chair and receptacle for a sofa, a piano and matches surrounded the furnishings.

"Say, Mary, even if I did build it just for me, it's always open to you," declared Syra.

She took him at his word and fell into the habit of sitting out there in the evening with her father. She was Syra's favorite daughter, and they spent many an evening there in silence, the lighting at his pipe and she gazing through the low hanging boughs at the moon path on the waters. He was guilty conscious of her thoughts for he had put the bitter into her sweet.

He had engaged in a fierce dispute over politics with George Winters and had ordered him from the house. George had then urged Mary to consider herself banished also and com-

forted the two sweethearts.

"Out of the strong come forth sweetness," might be said of many famous soldiers. That Lord Lawrence of India's fame enjoyed an earthly paradise in his home may be seen by the following anecdote: His lordship was sitting in his drawing room with his son and others of the family when he said to his wife, "I am turning out a popular comedy every month or two. Curiously enough, it was by writing German tragedies that Mr. Maugham first sought popularity." The audience consisted of a single professor who found, one night, that his audience consisted of but a single person.

The audience, little man, sat high and far back on the last bench. "My friend," said the professor, "why don't you come to see me?" "I am not in the audience," the friend replied.

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# A Golden Opportunity at CARBONDALE

Secure a lot and build a home for yourself. Lots are \$100 and upwards. Finest townsite in the West.

The McGillivray Creek Coal & Coke Company, Limited are already filling large orders for coal. Send or leave your order at their office Coleman, Alta.

## McGillivray Creek Coal & Coke Co. Limited

Coleman

Alberta

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The store of quality.  
Prescriptions carefully compounded by experts.

We have just received \$200,000 worth of Stationery, and Immaculate Goods, in beautiful designs. The Sets, Dinner and Fancy Berry Sets, Japanese ware etc. We have bought them direct from the maker, thereby saving the middleman's profits. The public benefit in this deal. Manufacturer's prices on all goods.

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You can't beat our 25 cts. box of stationery sold elsewhere for 35 cents. Leather stock replete now with new goods. Belts good and strong 50c up. Purse and sachets, special lines in Broek leather, real strong, worth double the price, only \$1.00.

**SPECIAL INDUCEMENT TO CUSTOMERS**

We give \$5.00 and \$10.00 tickets on demand to householders. Every purchase is marked on the card and when filled a silver spoon, fork or knife is given gratis.

It will pay you to see over our large and varied stock.

S. J. WATSON,  
Frank, Blairmore.

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Excavating, Building

Coke Ovens a Spec'alty

All work guaranteed

See me for Estimates

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snugly packed where its handy to get at it is a good place to put a bottle of

**Good Old Sherry**  
before leaving to take that trip. If you want to add a bottle of beer or a bottle of Whisky or Bourbon we can supply it. Our store is the precise place to get good liquors at. Prices are always reasonable.

**W. EVANS**  
Wholesale Liquor Dealer

For First Class Work  
GO TO THE  
Photographer  
IN THE  
Pacific Hotel Block

### Saturday Specials

Spring Lamb  
Spring Chicken  
Fresh Turkey  
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P. Burns & Co.  
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Livery**

Every attention  
given to travel-  
lers and the local  
public

Reliable Horses, Good Rigs  
General Draying Business Done  
Wm. Haley, Proprietor

**Holmes & Stephenson**

Shoe & Harness  
Makers

Shoe repairing by the new  
Solidity System

This System enables us to do  
your repair in a better and  
quicker way. It enables us to  
put your Shoes into correct  
shape and do your repair  
cheaper.

Shoe repairing while you wait.  
Men's Soled and Heeled with  
the Best Hemlock leather.  
\$1.25.

Men's Soled and Heeled with  
the best Californian Union oak  
leather. \$1.50.

Advertise in the Coleman Miner  
Where you Get Results!!!



Summit Lodge, No. 30  
A. F. and A. M., G. R. A.  
meets first Thursday in  
each month at 8 p.m. in the  
National Hotel. All visiting  
brethren made welcome.

J. A. PRICE, W.M. A. M. MORRISON, Sec.

Colman Lodge, No. 30, meets every Monday  
at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren welcome.  
THOMAS HAINES, N.G. W. B. BROWN, Sec.

Knights of Pythias, Castle  
Hall, Sentinel Lodge  
No. 25

Meets every alternate  
Saturday in G.O.F. hall  
Visiting welcome  
C.C. THOMAS HAINES  
K. of R. S. S. W. T. OSWIN

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Special attention to preservation of the  
Crown and bridge work  
Commodities for the patient's protection of  
the professional known to the  
Visits Coleman monthly

CAMPBELL & FAWCETT

Barristers, Notary Publics  
Office: Over Chow Sam's Restaurant  
MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

COLIN MACLEOD

Solicitor  
Barrister  
Etc.

MCKENZIE, MCDONALD WATT

Advocates, Notaries, Etc.  
Office, Macleod. Branch at Claresholm  
M. McKenzie, J. W. McDonald, J. R. Watt

W. J. Lighthart

Plastering  
Brick Laying  
Masonry Work  
Wood Fitting  
Work done with neatness and dispatch

ALBERTA

L. GATE, Coleman

Notice to the Public

I take this opportunity of informing the residents of the Pass that I am prepared to collect accounts, rents, etc. Anything in this line entrusted to me will receive prompt attention. Commissioner for taking affidavits. House and shacks to rent.

H. GATE, Coleman

T. Ede

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC

Blairmore

Alberta



# When Buying your Fall Clothing

If you want the best of the season's fashions—whether you are a quite conservative dresser or the man who wants the latest ideas in cut and trimmings—

**Buy Campbell's Clothing**

If you want a fit that is perfect in every way—close fitting, without a wrinkle, where it should be so. Loose and easy otherwise—

**Buy Campbell's Clothing**

If you want beautiful finish and tailoring—as smooth and well put together inside as out—

**Buy Campbell's Clothing**

If you want honest value in materials—which will guarantee the cloths wearing well and looking well while worn—

**Buy Campbell's Clothing**

Just received a big consignment of Crockery. See our bargain table of Fancy China.

## Coleman Mercantile Company, Limited

Dealers In—Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Furniture, Crockery, Flour and Feed.

### DRAY LINE

### Some Startling Prices !!

17 Jewel Waltham Movement in 20 year Fortune Case, \$12.50  
7 Jewel Waltham Movement in 20 year Fortune Case, \$7.50  
25 Jewel Vanguard Movement in 20 year Fortune Case, \$7.50

Send us your repairing. Satisfaction is guaranteed and money saved.

We do our own engraving and stone setting.

Official Time Inspectors for the Great Northern Railway at Michel

**Somerton Bros.**

Frank Blairmore Michel

## COLEMAN CARTAGE CO. and General Contractor

Estimates given on all classes of  
work, excavation, cement or  
stone work

Sole agents for the McGillivray  
Creek Coal & Coke Company  
Local Coal.

## O. N. ROSS

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MR. J. R. CRAWFORD, Box 11, Coleman  
Teacher of Piano and Organ,  
Visits Cowley weekly.

Certificate Trinity College, London, England.  
Pianos and Organs Tuned and Repaired  
E. G. GOOEY, Proprietor